Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XIII. PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 22, 1834. Whole No. 609.

THE RIALTO, AT VENICE.

Signor Antonio, many a time and oft
In the Rialto you have rated me
About my monies and my usances
SHAKESPEARE.

There is a glorious city in the sea;
The sea in the broad, the narrow streets,
Ebbing and flowing; and the salt sea-weed
Clings to the marble of her palaces.
ROGERS.

There is no spot, on which the European traveller can rest his foot, more fraught in the most interesting of historical associations, than the noble bridge we are contemplating; and both the scene itself, and the objects which surround it, are magnificent line of marble palaces which adorn the canal over which it is thrown, and its antiquity, render it in itself, even to the eye of the most unromantic interest, one of the grandest monuments of past ages.

The present bridge of the Rialto was commenced in the year 1588, and completed in 1591;—Pasqualigo, whose arms appear in the centre of the arch, being then doge of Venice. The design has been attributed by Vasari to Michel Angelo; and his assertion is supported by other authorities, although Michel Angelo's claim to the honour seems to have been disputed for many years before the completion of the bridge. According to Vasari, the design was made at the request of Andrea Gritti, in the first doge of Venice. Many, indeed almost all the great architects of Italy, appear to have furnished designs for this celebrated bridge. The genius of Palladio and Scamozzi was exerted upon it, and Sansovino in said to have presented a design for the Venetians, which was prevented from being carried into execution by a law between the republic and the Turks. Sansovino, however, was the architect of the building or exchange adjoining the bridge of the Rialto known by the name of the Fabbriche Nuove.

Besides the historical recollections attaching to the old Rialto, it is known to have been the scene of many a strange and tragic event—many an act of signalling vengeance for private injury or hate. Hence has it offered so fertile a field of incidents for the genius of the dramatist, the novelist, and the poet; and not only for its own but to almost every European people. The most remarkable of these, like the plots of Othello, the Merchant of Venice, Venice Preserved, and many of those in our old dramatists, are already familiar to us.

Venice was once the queen of the Adriatic, and is yet one of the most remarkable cities of all Europe. A city of thirty-four islands, or seven small islands, and having canals instead of streets, boats instead of cars and black gondolas instead of coaches, is unique in its kind. It is built, according to some, on ninety, according to others, on seventy-two islands, separated from each other by the lagoons (a wide and shallow arm of the sea), and connected with each other by 306 bridges, among which is the celebrated Rialto, consisting of a single arch, 187 feet long and 43 wide. The houses, among which are numerous palaces, many of them highly ornamental and remarkable, as well for their architecture, as for their magnificent churches, adorned with precious monuments of Saracenic work, and splendid pictures of the Venetian school, are mostly built upon piers, and almost all of them stand with their front towards the canals which flow in wide and long passages, whilst the real streets are hardly passable for three persons on foot abreast. There are forty-one public places, indeed, but only the place of St. Mark, surrounded by arcades and ornamented with two high columns, deserves the name. The number of houses is stated to be 15,000, and that of the inhabitants at 156,000. The principle manufactures are to the old Rialto, if it is known to have been the glass, though the manufactures have much declined, and the commerce still more. Venice yet retains, however, a few of the most important manufactures of the Adriatic sea. In 1817, 1650 vessels, under the Austrian flag, left this port, and 2653 entered it besides 315 foreign vessels. The value of the merchandize imported was 34,000,000 lire, or 6,800,000 dollars. To collect a correct idea of the population of Venice, however, it is difficult, on account of the shallowness of the channels and the constantly fluctuating sand.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

To the Memory of Mrs. Maria Louisa Stone,
LATE OF WASHINGTON CITY.

The Heavens are dark—Nature looks grey and dim—
Old Earth, our home-all pall and sepulchre,
While winds and waters wail in solemn hymn—
Yawns grim and deep to take its child in Her,
By winter's doubling agony I read
To catch some air of life—one sigh—a breath,
Kiss the pale mouth—for one look more of love!
In vain; we yield her to thy empire, Death!

My Mother! art thou thus? thou, of mine side,
Since life began my refuge—I have made
Thine whose pure voice my thoughts did early guide
To soar aloft—not droop o'er hopes decay'd;
Thou! whose fond heart and mind I've made my care—
Thou! at whose feet I knelt in infant pray'r;
Oh! God! the hearts that meet, bind and love:
I live—I move—I feel, while she lays there!

Mute as the grave—cold as her marble bier—
Unconscious all; she answers not her child;
Vanity I list—to hope—regret or fear—
That kindly tone thrills not in echoes mild.
Oh! there be hearts beside the social hearth,
Shall see two sit in calm, domestic hour;
At board, in quiet walk—for one to mourn
Is lost her gentle sanctity's sweet pow'r!

Meek yet magnific—grand but gracious still
Her presence here; for in her eye I've seen
Rome's high Cornelia miracle of skill,
Maternal, taught the lessons she impress'd;
For with the holiest matter's art, she mix'd
Labours of love from Christian Dorcas learned;
Like Mary's, on the "Better Part" dwell'd,
Her humble soul with sacred ardour burn'd.

Like as some ancient tree, whose leafy crest,
Tow'rs, dark, o'er shrubs around, in solemn state,
As dull decay feeds mould'ring on its breast
Fill'd with the noble ruin—so
Bent by the weight of woes and ghastly pain
She sunk and gently stood her stately head;
Grace breathing balm, sustain'd her to the close
'Tis o'er—Virginia's lofty Daughter's dead!

Far from her early home and kindred slumb'ring
Where she'd her cradle 'midst fond hearts that gave
Far from th' ancestral halls, where Glory hung'ring
Invoke the heroic spirit of old days—
Nothing abroad, child, nor sister near her sleeping,
Mid stranger dust, they make her last, and bed;
And kindred dust in proud sepulchres
Turns from the spot with reverential tread.

Yet mourn we not as those of hope bereft;
She's but not—but sleeps in soft repose—
With rays of light around the tomb we've left;
Such light as ignite the future scene—behind arise
As tongue angelic spake his Resurrection,
Doth Faith, unassailing to our rapt'ed eye,
The gospel-atom that casts its clear reflection
Thro' the blue portals of the kindling sky.

Bids us, amid the band around it kneeling,
Be calm and hear in Her sublime example
Th' Eternal God; entrench'd in holy feeling
Fear not the grave—Heaven with Time,
Then whispers Faith, no earth-wail fails our vision:
"Dryest, ye patient mourners—go in peace;
Sweet be the memorial rest to those who bless
Where friends embrace—and tears and sorrow
cease."
EMILY.

RAILROADS AND CANALS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Letter from a gentleman of Massachusetts, travelling West.

PITTSBURG, OCTOBER 13, 1834.

DEAR SIR,—We reached this city this morning, and had a most interesting and pleasant journey, from Philadelphia, by Railroads and Canals—a route but little known to the New England travellers, and yet open to all persons emigrating to the West, and near general line of intercommunication between the Atlantic and the great valley of the Mississippi.

We left Philadelphia on the morning of the 6th, in a Railroad car, and reached Columbia, on the Susquehanna, at dusk—distance 81 miles. The car was drawn by horses—and like the Boston cars, was lighted and warmed by coal. The road is to have been completed, when a locomotive steam engine was to be substituted—but the distance would be run over in between six and seven hours.

This railroad has been constructed by the State of Pennsylvania. The rails are laid on blocks of stone, and the width of the road is the same as the Boston. There are two inclined planes to overcome—a height of nearly two hundred feet, at each extremity—the first to ascend from the vale of the Schuylkill, and the other to descend into that of the Susquehanna, at Columbia.

The Pennsylvania canal commences at Middletown, ten miles from Harrisburg, and stands up the valley of the Susquehannah to the junction of its West-ern and Northern branches, and from thence up the former to Bald Eagle, and up the latter to Northumberland, here it passes through the rich and important Juniata, which passes through the valley of the Alleghany mountains, on the eastern base of the Alleghany mountains, which are contained under the Western section, which extends down the valley of the Conemaugh, Kiskiminetas and Alleghany rivers to Pittsburg.

We took passage in a canal boat at Harrisburg, as the water was too low for navigation in a portion of the canal near Columbia. The boats are commodious-ly fitted up, and the "fitting" is very good. On the way up we passed Greensburg, Newport, Millerstown, Middle, Lewistown, Waynesburg, Newton, Hamilton, Jacksonville, Alexandria, Williamsburg and Frankstown. There are fifty-two locks, and several aqueducts between Harrisburg and Hollidaysburgh. The scenery was constantly varying from the beautiful to the picturesque or sublime, as the canal winds between claims of mountains, whose bases, for most of the distance, form the bed of the canal on one side and that of the Juniata river on the other, but there are occasionally wide and extensive valleys between the two or more farms. The mountains are wooded to their very summits, but almost exclusively with oak, hickory, white and red pine. The hemlock, and other indigenous trees, as there was scarcely an evergreen to be seen, and the leaves of most of the trees assumed the mighty barrier of the Alleghany, which appeared to present a wall of rock impassable to the passage of a line of communication between the Great West and the Ocean. He then discovered a gap through the mountain, an interesting, and public spirit of Pennsylvania, more honorable then the temples and pyramids of Egypt, and the grandest relics of the ruins of Rome. They were erected to commemorate the names of tyrants and the triumphs of barbarous nations, while these magnificent works are intended to subserve the interests of agriculture, commerce and commerce—to encourage the arts of peace, to advance the prosperity and happiness of the whole people of the United States, and form that bond to the Union, indissolubly, and for ever.

The Alleghany mountains are passed by a rail-road, thirty six miles in length, in which there are ten inclined planes, and a tunnel over a thousand feet in length. At the upper end of each inclined plane is a stationary steam engine, by which the cars are raised and let down.

The whole ascent on the west side of the mountain, from Johnstown to the summit level, is 1777 feet, and on the eastern side, from Hollidaysburg, 1400 feet.—The top of the mountain, at the summit level, is two hundred feet higher than the culminating point of the railroad, or 2240 feet above the Delaware river at Philadelphia.

The tunnel commences at the top of inclined plane No. 1, and extends nine hundred feet through a mountain, about two hundred feet below its summit. The excavation was a work of great labour, both rock and consequently only required to be lined at each end, with arches of brick, and that to the length of 200 feet. The entrances are embellished by emblazoned supported by Tuscan pilasters. They are dressed and stone.

The viaduct is supported by massive abutments and a gigantic piece of masonry, of high and massive proportions. This vast edifice is formed of hammered stone, and constructed in the most substantial and imposing security, which is exposed to the admiration of Egypt, and the triumphal arches of Rome.

A double track has been completed over the inclined planes, in the most progress that it will be finished by the last of April next. All the rails are laid on blocks of stone, and in the centre of the road there is the same material, for each pair of rails.

The estimated cost of the rail road, including an additional stationary steam engine, at each of the inclined planes, is $1,470,000.

The cars are now from nine to ten hours in crossing the mountain, but when the second track is completed, so as to prevent delays by the meeting of lumber cars, and a locomotive engine is used, instead of horses, the time will be reduced to three hours, and perhaps less. The transit will be made in about five hours.

The whole of this stupendous labor was projected and has been prosecuted by Solomon Wolbach, one of those men who have immortalized his name by a work not surpassed in grandeur and importance by any other in the world. By this work he has surmounted the mighty barrier of the Alleghany, which appeared to present a wall of rock impassable to the passage of a line of communication between the Great West and the Ocean. He has thus opened a passage for the rich products of the interior, and public spirit of Pennsylvania, more honorable then the temples and pyramids of Egypt, and the grandest relics of the ruins of Rome. They were erected to commemorate the names of tyrants and the triumphs of barbarous nations, while these magnificent works are intended to subserve the interests of agriculture, commerce and commerce—to encourage the arts of peace, to advance the prosperity and happiness of the whole people of the United States, and form that bond to the Union, indissolubly, and for ever.

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Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, November 22.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We desire our correspondents to remember that anonymous obituary or marriage notices, will not, under any circumstances, be published in this paper. In all cases we require a responsible name.

"M. J. R.," will be published.

"T." we should reject, were it not that he appeals to us as a "friend of the rising genius." Here are his lines. What degree of genius they evince, the disinterested reader will determine.

To Miss V.

May peace and plenty with you for ever be,
And may your moments pass as you decree;
And may you wed as you desire,
For your the one he most admires;
And may you never miss the end,
Loose one good, kind and faithful friend. T.

We do not agree with "E. C." that the lines he has sent us, addressed to "Miss Mary," are "beautiful." Miss Mary, we judge, would be very much offended to see her name in print, over such shocking bad poetry.

"D." we cannot oblige.

The first edition of Messrs. Key & Biddle's Religious Souvenir, being already exhausted, a second is about to be put to press.

SELF CONTROL.

Self Control, a novel, by Mary Brunton, has just been issued from the press of Key & Biddle, of this city. This is one of the few works that may be perused a second and even a third time, with pleasure and profit. It passed through two editions in London, in a very brief period. The authoress understands human nature, and her pictures of passion, of life and every day incident, are remarkable for their fidelity.—We shall furnish an interesting extract next week.

Messrs. Key & Biddle are about to re-print "Discipline," a novel of the same cast and equal repute, by the same writer.

A new weekly paper, called the *Freeman's Gazette*, has appeared in New York. It is devoted to the dissemination of information calculated to interest freemen.

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.

Bulwer's new novel, of which we gave a notice in anticipation, last week, has just appeared. We have had time to read but a few chapters only, but we feel entirely safe in commending it as one of the author's most successful efforts. It is eminently distinguished for the brilliancy, the vigour, the sprightliness, the all-pervading interest, for which Bulwer's writings are so justly celebrated. We shall furnish some extracts next week, but in the mean time we recommend to all our friends, who desire to enjoy a rich intellectual treat, to purchase the work and read for themselves.

It is published by the Harpers, New York, and may be obtained in this city of Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut st.

PERKIN WARBECK.

A cheap edition of the "Fortunes of Perkin Warbeck," by the author of "Frankenstein," and the "Last Man," has just been published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard. The author is known to be a writer of considerable genius, and Warbeck is one of his best works. It will be read with interest and pleasure by all lovers of fiction.

MIRIAM COFFIN.

A new edition of this work is about to be published by the Harpers of New York, to supply the continued and increasing demand. [illegible]

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We understand that Mr. Otis, an eminent artist of this city, is about finishing two beautiful Scripture paintings, viz: the "Temptation" and "Expulsion," upon which he has been zealously engaged for some time past. They are said to possess extraordinary merit in conception and design, and to afford conclusive proof of eminent talents upon the part of the painter.

We understand that Mr. Joseph Jefferson, a son of the old favorite of the Philadelphia boards, is about to convert a part of the Northern Exchange, in north Third street, into a theatre, commencing the winter campaign about the first of December.

It is stated that a new line is about to be established between New York and Philadelphia, which will travel the distance as fast as that of the Camden and Amboy Company. This line will consist of three sections. The first will be along the rail road to Trenton in an hour and a half—then from Trenton to New Brunswick by stages across the straight turnpike, four hours—then by steamboat by the Raritan River from New Brunswick to New-York, two hours—making in all seven to seven hours and a half. A very splendid steamboat has been engaged for the eastern section of the route, and good stages for the central section.

We learn that Mr. Ternan was quite successful in the personation of Richard the Third on Saturday evening. He is no doubt a performer of no ordinary merit.

The Philadelphia Bank have recently procured a new and finely executed plate for their hundred dollar notes. The notes printed from this plate are done in a rose pink colour, and are distinguishable in this way from the other notes of this institution. We understand that no notes of this denomination are put in circulation by the Bank, except those taken from this plate, and of the pink colour mentioned.

The celebrated impostor of London, Joseph Ady, accountant, has lately been arrested for using the name of the Lord Mayor, as a reference, without permission. Ady's plan of operation is to send a note to some respectable individual, stating that he has information [illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

Destruction of both Houses of Parliament by Fire.

(From the London Times.

Shortly before seven o'clock last night, the inhabitants of Westminster were thrown into the utmost confusion and alarm, by the sudden breaking out of one of the most terrific conflagrations that has been witnessed for many years past. The Houses of Lords and Commons and the adjacent buildings were on fire; the ill news spread rapidly, and the flames increasing, and mounting higher and higher with fearful rapidity, attracted the attention of the vast majority of the inhabitants of the metropolis. Within less than half an hour after the fire broke out, it became impossible to approach nearer to the scene of the disaster than the foot of Westminster bridge, on the Surry side of the river, or the end of Parliament street on the other. The spectacle was one of surprising, though terrific splendor.

How and where the fire originated, are still matters of doubt. The general belief, however, appears to be, that it broke out in some part of the buildings attached to the House of Lords, from whence it spread to the House itself with such vast celerity, that before eight o'clock the whole range of structure, from the portico, by which the peers enter, to the corner where it communicates with the committee room of the House of Commons, was in flames.

As rapidly did the devouring element extend its ravages to the ancient chapel of St. Stephen, where the work of destruction was sooner over than in the other house of Parliament. The greater quantity of timber which the fabric of the House of Commons contained, will readily account for this and from the situation of the building, and the tide being unusually low, a very scanty supply of water, and the application of only one or two engines were all that the most strenuous exertions could bring to bear in the attempt to save the edifice.

The conflagration, viewed from the river, was peculiarly grand and impressive. From the new pile of buildings, in which are the Parliament offices, down to the end of the Speaker's house, the flames were shooting fast and furious through every window. The roof of Mr. Ley's house, of the House of Commons, [illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Nov. 29, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

☞ Advertisements from a distance, are not inserted in the Saturday Evening Post, unless paid for in advance.

There were 35 deaths from cholera, in Baltimore, last week. The disease is said to be subsiding.

THE METEORS.

According to the predictions of several scientific gentlemen, among them Professor Olmsted, of Yale College, a second edition of the grand meteoric display of last year, was observed on the morning of the 13th inst. Professor Olmsted and several students sat up during the night of the 13th, anxiously awaiting the appearance of the phenomenon. At about 3 o'clock, they were gratified in the first opening of the shower of meteors, which lasted for an hour. The Professor has published a communication on the subject, in the New Haven Herald, in which he says that the appearance of the moon permitted only the larger and more splendid meteors to be seen. The number of them, though smaller than that of last year, was much above the common average. They appeared to be frequent as early as four minutes past 1 o'clock, when a fire-ball, of unusual splendour, blazed forth as a signal. From this period they continued to fall at a pretty uniform rate, until daylight put an end to them. It was estimated that a thousand fell during the night. Their directions were more remarkable than their number. Another more unequivocal evidence was also the identity of the phenomenon with that of last year. They appeared, as before, to radiate from a common centre, and that centre was again in the constellation of Leo.

The nightly exhibitions in the Scientific Saloon, at the corner of Chesnut and Fifth streets, attract very large audiences. The Automaton Writing Lady which will write any word or sentence requested by the company, is really a curiosity, and a proof of extraordinary ingenuity and skill on the part of the inventor. The feats of Legerdemain, &c., by Mr. Schwerdfeger, are also truly wonderful. Connected with these entertainments, are the Panorama of the Treaty of Ghent, Italian Polichesuello, and the Hall of Industry. The whole may be witnessed for fifty cents.

Great excitement prevailed in the neighbourhood of Woodhedge, N. J., last week, in consequence of the angular deportment of a young girl, living with a respectable family, whose movements were accompanied with a most shocking and thumping as shook the house, &c. The girl, at particular times, was seized with spasms, at which periods the thumping invariably commenced. The superstitious and the credulous ascribed the supernatural agency, but on close investigation, by scientific gentlemen, it was ascertained that the girl made the noises herself, voluntarily, with the view, perhaps, of creating a sensation in the minds of the public. The whole affair has been exploded as a miserable humbug, remarkable only for the fact, that it appears to have originated with a girl of thirteen years, of more cunning than discretion.

By a report recently made to the Common Council of Boston, it appears that the number of wells in the city, in 1767, of which 2085 afford pure drinkable water, and 147 of which the water is hard, 2276 in all had water, not fit for washing, and 7 ogly soft water. In 1834 of those wells, the water sometimes fails. There are now 1800 wells, 33 fewer than in 1833, of which the water is obtained by boring, and there are 18 wells used as distilleries.

A report on the subject of supplying the city with water from ponds, of the streams in the neighbourhood, was made at the same sitting. It is believed that an aqueduct or canal can be made from Farm Pond to the north branch of Charles river a part of Brookline along the bank of that river to Dedham Island, which it crosses; thence across the Charles' river, the Dedham turnpike, and the Providence railroad, to the side of the proposed aqueduct, in Dorchester. This is 2½ miles from the state-house, and 14 feet above the floor of that building. The cost of the whole work, from the Dedham line of Brookline to the line of Dorchester, is computed at $600,000—to which add man pipe from the basin to the state-house, say $150,000; total, 750,000. The given 4,000,000 gallons per day, about the quantity usually raised at the Fairmount water-works.

TEMPTATION AND EXPULSION.

Two beautiful Scripture paintings representing the Temptation and Expulsion of Adam and Eve, have been finished, within a few days past, by Mr. B. Otis, of this city. On Monday next they will be placed for exhibition in the large saloon of the Masonic Hall where the public generally will have an opportunity of judging of their merits. Mr. Otis enjoys already a high reputation as an artist of talent and genius, and these paintings will no doubt greatly increase it. They will be well earned fame. The paintings have been examined by Mr. Sully, Mr. Neagle, Mr. Birch, Mr. Tanner, Mr. Akin, Mr. Tilyou, and other eminent artists and engravers, all of whom concur in the opinion that they are treated with propriety and delicacy, and evidence a high degree of professional merit. The pictures are strikingly correct in character and design, and the coloring and general pictorial effect, are of the most finished character. We anticipate that they will be visited by large numbers of our citizens, to whom, we have no doubt, they will afford much gratification.

THEATRICAL.

No previous theatrical season, in this city, has been more prolific in novelties than the present. Scarcely a night of performance there has been a continued succession of attractions; and the enterprising managers seem determined that no exertion on their part shall be wanting to cater to the public taste. Not only are they in their endeavours to gratify the play-going community, but they are pleased to hear that they receive effectual encouragement.

The present attractions at the Chesnut street house, are, the performances of the inimitable Matthews, Miss Fanny Jarman, and Mr. Ternan. Mr. Matthews is unquestionably one of the drollest beings in existence, and his powers of humour are shewn to the best advantage on quiet and unassuming, but comic songs and witticisms, draw crowded houses. Mr. Ternan, from Dublin, is an actor of considerable merit, and acting very popular than Miss Jarman, whose accomplishments for the profession, are, perhaps, superior to those of any actress that has lately appeared on our boards. In Europe she was decidedly popular, as may be seen by the following notice, copied from the Bath Journal.

"She is one of those gifted beings over whose formation nature seems to preside with a maternal solicitude, and to whom she imparts her choicest and most lovely charity. * * * Gracefulness of form, joined to melancholy of countenance, taste directed by judgment and feeling, and a voice of the most delicate and fascinating modulation, render Miss Jarman the present cynosure of the stage. She is unquestionably the first actress Drama without experiencing a one of the most delightful, though, from its rarity, one of the most distressing sensations, and deep assumptions of humble life, awakened their claim to our attention, and made them the objects of a present gaze, and a future understanding as the "high born woos," and in our imaginations we pursued them to the cottage and thatch cheerily.

This high encomium is fully sustained by the unanimous voice of many competent critics who have witnessed her performances in this city, during the past week.

Miss Watson and Miss S. Phillips, two accomplished vocalists, are under engagement at this theatre. They both possess talents of a superior order.

Miss Pudelle and Mr. Sheridan Knowles, are in Baltimore.

Health of the City—The report of the City Inspector for the last week exhibits an alarming amount of mortality for the short period of the week. The mortality has usually ranged from 110 to 120, but the last week shows an increase to 157. This increase is attributable to the prevailing influenza, and shows that the complaint should not be trifled with. Of simple influenza three have died, but in hidden operations may be seen in the number of deaths from consumption, peripneumony and inflammations. No less than 36 persons have died during the week of consumption alone. The number of children who have died has been very large. Forty-one have passed from the world under the age of one year. The whole number of persons under 21, is 80, and over that age 77. We advise our fellow citizens to be particular about their health.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

PETER PARLEY'S SPELLING BOOK

T. T. Ash, 148 Chesnut street, has just published a neat edition of Peter Parley's Spelling Book, embellished with numerous engravings. It is a work well adapted to the purposes of education. The lessons are easy and familiar, and arranged with much care and attention, and the exercises are such as will not fail to amuse, while they convey to the juvenile mind valuable instruction. Parley's popularity as an author, will secure for this work a ready sale.

GEOLOGY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

In the last number of the Advocate of Science, we noticed a visit of some of the members of the Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, the following specimens of organic remains, were presented by Dr. J. M. Keagy:

Platolithus nervosus depressus of Parkinson, found in connection with the third or lower layer of stone coal in Cheltenford county, Pa. and a variety with the depressus more numerous, from the same place.

Phytolithus cuneiformis of Parkinson, being an impression on one side of the said stone from the same locality.

Two specimens of Calamites.

A calcined impression consisting of several straight and parallel lines made by some ancient vegetable, from the same place.

Specimens of sand stone containing impressions of fern-like leaves found in connection with coal. These sand stone are lie and underlie the lower bed of stone west of the Allegany on Cheltenford county.

A small fragment of the *Fucoides Brongniartii*, lately found from a Mr. Hoffman, in Perry county, on rock below Lewistown, on the Juniata river.

A specimen of very pure and strongly cemented sand stone containing cavities formed by the decay of shells. This was found on the Juniata between Honeydale and Mifflin county.

A curious silico-calcareous concretion of which specimens are known to be found in the limestone country, below Carlisle. The concretions consist of concentric layers, assuming the cup shape of the ocean, and have a striated appearance on some of most of said. They would at first seem to be organic remains, but a close examination, decides them to be formations by agency.

Some samples of bituminous coal from the middle of most productive stratum of coal in Clearfield co.

Some gravelly concretions, the formation of gravel on the bank of Clearfield Creek, which has diffused through its whole structure and cementation a sooty substance, which gives the banks the strength it is supposed to have had been the channel for the passage of smoke from some subterraneous combustion.

There can be no question that a careful geological examination of our state, would result in the discovery of many valuable substances of mineral substances, and of considerable materially to promote the cause of science and general knowledge. Pennsylvania is rich in her resources; her beds of granite—of coal—of iron, are known to the world, and many others will have ever been discovered; and if these have been brought to light by accidental circumstances, and by means of individual industry, enterprise and capital, what may we expect from a regular scientific examination of our extensive territory? The experienced eye of the geologist might detect evidences of mineral wealth in hundreds of places daily passed over by those unacquainted with geological formations, and which, but for such an examination, will remain forever unknown and unproductive.

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OHIO.

The Cincinnati Intelligencer of the 11th instant, gives the annexed returns of the general election recently held in the first Congressional district.

	Lytle.	Mussey.
	(Jackson.)	(Clay.)
Cincinnati,	1006	Springfield, 36
Anderson,	230	Scioutown, 36
Columbia,	86	Montgomery, sep. 10
Colerain,	111	Whitewater, 99
Delhi,	129	
Dalby,	77	1934 1075
Green,	134	1934
Miami,	71	
Millcreek,	10	Maj. for Mussey, 56
Harrison,	59	

The Republican of the same city gives Lytle a majority of 859 in the same townships, which elected him by 10 votes. We know not which account is correct. The whole number of votes polled is but little over 3000. At the general election the poll was about 9600.

Slander and for damages.—The editor of the Painesville (Ohio) Telegraph has been sued and cast in damages of $63 41, for printing the name of a lawyer thus, "one parse," the lawyer putting forth, in his plea for damages, that it was a libel, and signified that he was a man "of mean and small capacity."—*N. Y. Tran*

COMICS AND TRAGICS.

Messrs. James Kay & Brother, booksellers, have just issued a very neat miniature edition of oddities under the above title. The compilation is a very good selection of anecdotes, from which we shall be tempted occasionally to present our readers with a morceau in the full expectation of exciting a good humoured laugh. The following are a few random specimens.

LITERARY BRAGGING.—In preparing works for the press, it is usual for the printer, after the proof sheet has been seen by the author, to go over it himself, and clear it of what are called typographical errors, such as wrong founts, omissions of punctuation, &c. In performing this office for a celebrated northern critic and reviewer, a printer's devil, who was in the habit of introducing a greater number of commas than it appeared to our typographical eye required. The corrections were proceeding, but did not produce a favourable impression, until Mr. W—n, himself, accidentally afforded the learned editor an opportunity of signifying his dissatisfaction with the plethora of punctuation under which his compositors were made to labour. The *Physicktion exercitator* of Parkinson, being an impediment in the mind of the said stone from the same locality.

A specimen of very pure and strongly cemented sand stone containing cavities formed by the decay of shells. This was found on the Juniata between Honeydale and Mifflin county.

A curious silico-calcareous concretion of which specimens are known to be found in the limestone country, below Carlisle. The concretions consist of concentric layers, assuming the cup shape of the ocean, and have a striated appearance on some of most of said. They would at first seem to be organic remains, but a close examination, decides them to be formations by agency.

Some samples of bituminous coal from the middle of most productive stratum of coal in Clearfield co.

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SINGULAR MARRIAGE.

The annexed curious incidents, which we are informed are substantially correct, are related as one of the late London newspapers, handed us by Capt. Wm. Not long since a marriage party ramsacked it in honour of the auspicious occasion. All the party was invited and came forward at the hour appointed except one, whose presence was a little necessary to the business of the evening, viz the bridegroom. The bride, in the language of the "Green Isle," waited long and anxiously for consort—his brother, in particular, was much irritated, and setting the discourse on him he with the rest of the party, actually sent off to search her discreet. It was soon apparent that he had been missing a long time, and was not a volunteer one, after a short time, it was pronounced, to the astonishment of all present, that this had accepted the brother, and that he was to take the place of the bridegroom. Away the party started to one of the clergymen, and after obtaining the unwilling consent of the clergyman, the nuptial knot was soon tied, the bridegroom's brother was transformed into a husband, transformed, the bride smiling, and her spouse in extacies knowing not a jokes, and the new married couple were proceeding down an Irish jig, when, thunder and turf! who should make his appearance, dropping with fatigue and heat, but the bridegroom, who was not long in finding out how he had been supersedded, and the bride, who, by the by, was his brother's own choice. A scene of serious confusion ensued, all hands being at work; mutual explanations made up, and the bride was transferred to her original home, seemingly nothing loth at her second change, and when the party broke up, he and her husband went to their spouses, and the so-called cross brother to his lonely pillow, to seek solace for his disappointment.

METHODISTS.

The following is said to be a correct statement of the number of Methodists throughout the world.

In Europe,	291,256	
In Ireland,	65,614	
In foreign stations,	29,064	
In Upper Canada,	14,930	
In Lower Canada,	380,364	
In the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States,	599,726	
	980,360	
Number of traveling Preachers:		
In Europe,	232	
In Ireland, including Missionaries,	148	
In foreign stations,	216	
In Upper Canada,	64	
Total number connected with the Wesleyan Methodist conference,	1,370	
Number in the Methodist Episc. Church in the United States,	3,400	
Total throughout the world,	3,770	
Making the whole number, including preachers and people,	984,200	

From the National Intelligencer.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CRUELTY.

The Portland Courier of the 11th inst. gives a sketch of a trial which took place a few days since before the Supreme Court sitting in that county of the particulars of which are so extraordinary, as almost to exceed belief. The prisoner is a boy under 17 years old, by the name of Major Mitchell. He was indicted for having committed an assault upon the body of Nathaniel Bean Crawford, 71 years old, on the 11th of June last,—inflicting upon him a severe wound in the groin; as evidence before the Court, was to the following effect:

On the 11th of June, about 9 o'clock A. M. I met Major Mitchell. He asked me to go and get some flags with him, I told him I didn't want to—he said if I did not go with him he would whip me and hurt him. When we got to the back of Mrs. McIntosh's house he threw me down, and pounded me with his fists, and went along a little further. He threw me down the second time, and struck me with his fists as before, and cut me with a knife, and drove him away and put me in the road and sent me home. Marshall Mr. McI. what Major had been up to. I had got along a little way, Major came across the fields, and met me between Dyer's and Mrs. Mcintosh's. I was then on my way home. He took me by the collar and said "I'll Now you'll tell Mr. McI." I declared I'd tell if I still lick you." Then he took me by the collar and carried me back of Beal's house thro' a piece of corn into the woods and as soon as we got there, he struck me a slap'd me and threw me down among the brush and bushes. He then took out his knife and cut me again, and then he struck me again on the back of it. I crawled out of the bushes.

He then carried me to the brook and threw me in the water—he pushed my head and kept it under my head under water, but I got away and got out.

When I crawl'd out he said if I would go and help him build a dam he would let me go home. I then asked all this time. I went and helped him build the dam, and then he let me go home. I got home and let him see me again. I limited for my clothes and could not find them, and was unwilling to go back. There were three buckshot holes in the back of his coat, and the coat was torn at the breech—barrels bent and painted with hair and stained with blood, it seemed to me as though he had been shot. The coat was sewed he had not murdered him, rushed upon him with a knife, and cut his throat, beating him on the head with the gun. The body was found about sixty yards from the road, stripped of the clothes and mutilated lovingly it were an object just of insects, supposed to be the property of the murderer, which appeared to have been dragged to the place where it was found. The deceased was a pedlar, and was well known by the name of John Callen or A. Crawford (accounts vary) in the towns on the north side of the Canada. Portion was riding a good horse, was well supplied with clothing, &c. and had with him a large sum of money—all which became the plunder of the murderer.

The body was found on the 10th inst. by a turnpike hand that on this day a sort of vagabond Taylor was passing through the neighborhood, with a double barrelled gun. He was seen to be carrying it wrong, and without money, and had stolen a razor at one house and a knife at another. He was arrested by the body of the boats found by the body of Portion, have been identified by the boy who saw the fellow had some of the articles in his possession. It is supposed that meeting Portion at the point of the mountain he shot him, suffered any one to recognize him, and then robbed him of what articles of clothing he stood in need of, and which were afterwards identified.

The prisoner is of the dark and bloody character, by which a young gentleman in the morning of his life has been cut off. He is a native of Scotland, is 20 years of age and no prevailing in the sense of excluded community, that it has caused no vigilant and active citizens, who have been instrumental in bringing to justice, and to his punishment, the murderer of Portion.

The murderer will be arraigned, brought to trial, and executed.

Mr. Portion was originally from Philadelphia, had been in the habit of visiting the towns, and, by his activity and attention to business, and by his polite and unassuming deportment, gained the confidence and good will of all who knew him. We understand that he has left a wife and family, who are plunged into the deepest affliction by their untimely and fearful reading here concerned.

From the Montreal Herald of Saturday.

Yesterday the trial of Henry Driscoll, vs. Joseph Lacoste, for libel, came on before Mr. Justice Day and a Jury. Rolland, and one of the most respectable jurors we have had in the court for some time past. The libel was read in evidence but the Plaintiff wrote, that Mr. Driscoll, on the 21st July last, had been professionally retained by him, to act as his counsel in a suit which was then pending in the Court of King's Bench, between Mr. Raymond, a conveyancer of Lapraire, and himself. That Mr. Driscoll was brought on a speech of having instructed Mrs. Lancaster. That Mr. Driscoll had been employed by Mr. Lancaster and Mallard's street was illegal, having been founded only on the information of Mrs. Lancaster. That Mr. Driscoll had addressed in French the magistrate, who was a Canadian, upon which, the defendant exclaimed, that he was a "damned Yankee," and a "damned traitor." That the plaintiff then repeated in English, and in a calm tone, that he was a gentleman, and not, in an insulting manner, called out. "Thou art a damned liar." That the plaintiff then said, "I am the very ignorance." You are a black-hearted villain, and will stand on the oath of God!" That Mr. Driscoll then said to Mr. Justice Day, "Mr. Justice Blackstone's Commentaries, in order that Mr. Driscoll may see what he is." That Mr. Driscoll then laughed, and Mr. Driscoll was exclaiming the words, when Mr. Justice Day, who was also chuckled out "Oh, look at the rules! perhaps you will find there recorded the declaration of your son from children!"—alluding to the fact of the plaintiff having a large family of children, who had died of that disease in 1832.

The defendant then boarded at Mr. Lancaster's school, lodged under his roof, and eaten at his table.

Mr. Driscoll, on the 21st July, had been in the defendant's house, during the whole transaction, had been frequently told, that the insults he had received were intended for him, and not for Mr. Lancaster, and had consequently no right to complain. That Mr. Driscoll had instructed with the deed in his child, and which the defendant had refused to sign, and which he had declared that although he should lose his property, he would not "damn his soul." That Mr. Driscoll had also declared that although he should lose his property, he would not "damn his soul." That Mr. Driscoll had also declared that although he should lose his property, he would not "damn his soul."

The defendant pleaded that the words were spoken in the Defendant, and pleaded justification. The plaintiff replied, that the words were spoken in the Defendant, and pleaded justification.

Variety is the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

The Boston Transcript gives the following as an answer to the Yankee conundrum:

With outstretched wings *Time* rushes swiftly on,
And while we speak 'tis *Past*, a thing that's gone.
Then, sweet young ladies, cautious be of *Widows*, *Miss*,
And find a *Postmaster* never known to kiss.

For the Saturday Evening Post.
CHRISTMAS.

Don't talk to me of poverty,
My cross temper ruffling;
For when the merry bells are ringing,
And lads make your sleighing;
Some of you don't think up to the *blunt*,
You'll very soon be knocked up,
Hard up, if you taught well—
I'll shortly get you tickled up.

DEBTOR.

I'm very sorry Mr. Grope,
So long a years to pain,
But really now there's not much stop
As getting money in.
You know I may be out or cool
To honour bonor bound,
And be assured, good Mr. Grope,
I'll pay you when I can.

Z.

Sumner Rogers and Wordsworth, on their way to the East of Lonsdale's, put up at the inn at Penaedale, and were requested to write their names in the Album. Sumner wrote:

Aug. 14, 1831.
Two poets met 'Wordsworth.
In Penaedale Rogers,
Stopped here to day
Two very queer codgers.

The following a neat thing in evidence concerning the stone as lug" as a piece of candy:

"Were you listening," on the night this affair took place?

"I should say I was, sir."

"What kind of weather was it?"

"I should say it was a pretty considerable kind of weather, sir."

"Was it raining at the time?"

"It was so dark I could'nt see it raining—I felt it dropping, though."

"Did you hear it?"

"I had no way of telling—but it was not light by a long shot."

"Then you can't say it is something?"

"Yes, sir, I can—because it is my own thing I should say it was about as dark as a stack of black wool."

A Frenchman's Description.—A few days since, a lady, while crossing the river at the Union ferry, asked a Frenchman if he would be so kind as to explain to her the nature of the disease of which Dr. Mc Dowall, replied Frenchie with his native politeness, "his leetle ting, pointing to a part of the machine help de boat bring some more passengers to another part, help de boat long some time—but dat leetle ting come to the water wheel and he be no more help—den de grand fi-acche." The lady said she was perfectly satisfied with the explanation.

An Horrid Occasion.—A person at the hotel of drunkest poets lately, being troubled with a sore leg, was advised by a physician to send for a pot of brandy to wash it with. After drinking the brandy it was left to the conclusion to throw up a copper to see in what part the disease was to go to, or not hang it up for his friends, and find for his logical turning out to be better, in every estimation. The result? [illegible]

Beware.—Married at Stonebarry, on the 25th inst by the Rev. Mr. Crinberry, Mr. Napoleon X. Black berry, of Winter berry, to Miss Cleopatra Antonia Ellender berry, daughter of Proctor Nathaniel N. Elderberry, of Blackberry.

THE LEAN MAN

We—for the sun and lucky man—
The flourishes and the grace—
The pleasant light of merry joy
May never touch his face—
The pine whose ghostly shadow seems
A long and narrow line—
Who casts and thinks yet casteth not,
Like Pharaoh's pencil fine—

He sitteth at the dinner board,
Cadaverous and cold,
As one by famine starved to death
At Egypt's haste of old;
Yet watcheth well his inmates jaw,
And his fingers flutter free
Your dainties ones are seized by
The skeleton like he!

He walketh in the market place
Amidst the seeming throng
A lingering phantom
The bones and the long—
Like one who is mourned, and mourns
He passeth by alone:
And no—all pass on—it is fear
The ghoul of hunt on bone!

The lean may scoff at grosser men—
To every fashion true—
That all he could change their cheek one,
For bodies overgrown,
As—other than I come to learn
And a warm face and ruddy
They'd scorn themself's pretty front.
O Daniel Lambert's thigh.

The "Indian Summer" is a sort of golden age that the poets write of, and look back for it every autumn as through a vista to some remote period of their youth from mid communion. It is otherwise called by "Smoky Portington" The Indian Summer reflects a fortnight of unexceptionable, sentimental good weather. The tradition is that before or at Christmas, that the Great Spirit sent them a fortnight of his own peculiar summer, at the season of the year, and as the name bespeaks, in the middle of winter, in the open air, and the time they passed the residence of their divinities.

Mudie says, "Hints never sang in sorrow. They scream when in pain, or groan when in grief, but sing in the habit of watching, have a peculiar warning cry but chirm or sing, they have not. Their song is their independently of their mother, that they are always songs of place."

Wolfish Attachment.—The late of Lieutenant Shuffled was distinguished by singular circumstance. A large mine will, bought at Aspire, and brought up from a village in the neighborhood, an extremely docile, consigned to the last an object of general solicitude. Many of the officers of the regiment used to defy distressing. He had always been a favourite to vessels of the lieutenant, who was also generally attached to the dog—and, indeed, he had undergone many sufferings he kept close to his master. On the breaking up of the army, the dog was sent to the master, but when he washed off, but by each other's assistance regained it. The lieutenant's death was a severe blow to emotional emotion, and lamented with cold; the wolf was equally lamented, and each held occasionally by the other. Upon the reduction of the regiment, at a short distance of the third, Lieutenant Sandford, officer, and by the regiment, was ordered to join the depot, and no longer to support himself, turned town and him to the wolf, which, from habit, followed in the regiment, and when he left the regiment changed him in his train, and they sunk together.

The Jews in constantinople had once a violent altercation with a Turk, who struck one of the Jews, the horse crossing that then alone, on the departure from the other world, exclaimed in Hebrew, "All that is necessary, what an abundance of it." demanded the Turk, "Why," said the Jew, "I see that the Christians, who would in every extended from heaven, replied "Why, you will be placed on the outside of the wall, and will have the pleasure of seeing us in." The Turk was so pute as to laugh, reached the ears of the Grand Vizier, who, as he only wanted a pretext to get rid of the Christians from the Jews, declared, "Since these fellows think fit to abuse the prophet, and ignorance, as it is just that I should appear on with permission, to shelter us from the indemnity of the Christian." He accordingly levied, in a short time, a heavy contribution on the Christians, and the Jews, and that for the avowed purpose of furnishing provisions that the Turks in the other world—a trip which came to true day.

LACONICS.

An auctioneer engaged to be by nature strong, for though only one man, he is often called upon to knock down a lot.

Spring is welcome to the trees, because they are relieved by its approach.

Those who have not sense in humor as the most sharp usually get the most blunt.

All human nature will not be to criticise which at no man.

It is remarkable that as music those actions please the most, which are allowed to be shall not dull ear.

The trade of blacksmith is one of little labour to a blacksmith, because they like to have a break to rest.

A statesman begins to loiter himself when he consents to be hired by others.

Matrimony is properly called a *tender* point, for a hand is not unfrequently the result of a tender passion.

The additional day to February, once in four years means very properly designed to increase the quantity necessary to a *long* year.

All persons who can *defer* their laughter until a convenient time should be taken to the House-surgery, as extraordinary cases of *magnified* curiosity.

Those damsels who admire mustachios, must be inconsistent in saying they prefer *hair* lips.

When people have *red* heads, they should always play at *loo*, as every thing is against and that against by a *golden* hair.

Napoleon taught their battle, from a paradox for they stood, up, and *fled* it.

Clothing sweepers always persecute watches and Gentlemen's cottons, because they like to have a break to the hand set.

Jaunty Simmons, the thief who tried to escape up the chimney, and was stopped by the grate, must have found it a great bar to his rising.

In designing heads, we should say weather-cocks are meant for the *clutch*; but *hens* are decidedly the *key* subjects of the store.

THE POLICE OF VIENNA.

Travelling complain of the custom-house difficulties and vexations of the Austrian empire; the army of douaniers is so inquisitive, ceremonial and suspicious, so formal, grave and implacable in the fulfilment of their troublesome duties. But after all, there is nothing so dreadful in their monstrous—provided always that you have taken the proper method of dealing with them. Reproaches, threats, arguments and entreaties are all thrown away; but the application of a few florins makes them as tractable as a well trained. And the beauty of it is, that no fact or transaction is required in the discharge of their duties, even you may make your bargain in broad daylight, and take a clear account of the world. In the police, however, it is different; to speak more generally, *douceurs*—which ought to be pressed in the gentlest manner—are not to be expected by a stranger, unless it were exceptionally, a pecuniary twenty, and will need touch will be the first to flurry, or at least of course.

But the police is quite another affair. He cheats to no longer to be made, no subordinate to be enabled. Whether you like it or not, the customary formalities must be undergone, the authorities and their agents are autocratic must be submitted to. You are required to answer all questions, to show all papers, your problem, whence you come, whither you intend to go, what is your property, your profession, your actual circumstances, and of any direction. If you come direct from England or from France, the inquiry becomes a long one. If you have been in Italy, perhaps your passport will be considered suspicious, and you will find yourself in a position of trouble and of considerable. Whether you like it or not, the circumstance formalities must be undergone